originally numbered 67 of which only 50 are now extant. Eight of the seventeen de-stroyed were the lives of the eight emperors of Rome who lived at the time or about the time Jesus was said, to have been borr These eight live would throw light on to early church, and the gospel Jesus, not perhaps in the interest of the church, and that is the reason they are missing. Porphyey's fifteen books on the christians of his day was burned by an order of Theodostus. l'orphysy says of Origen "The outer life of Origen was that of a christian, and contrary to law, but as concerned, he thought like the Neoplatonist whose conceptions he overlaid with foreign myths." "This verdict of Poephyry's is more just than that of the large body of church fable, that the Neople.tonist stole all (or borrowed), their valuable doctrines from Othe ancient christian books." The heretical protestant as well as its mother church, have protestant as well as its monactive ever yied in defaming all trespassers on ever yied in defaming all trespassers on the control of the even." Protestant historians telling their readers that such heretical sects could not have been of God, because they did not survive and flourish. Their sympathies are not with any sect, who met the sward of catholicism and were anthilated, when they succeeded, owing to the advanced liberal ideas of the people-not that their cause was more just, or righteous. these present day heretical protestants have for a basis of religion is a mutilated and corrupted gospel. and a big trail of blood, of heretics as good as they, from Constantine until the 18th century. Is it any great wonder that today they are unable to sustain their position?

(To be continued.)

(Continued from page 4.)

CHURCH REVIVALS FROM A SCIENTIFIC VIEW

A Proper Test. Does it bind every one to every other in life and death? Since people are not lost to start with, you do not have to save them. The work To save a person in is to make them grow. To save a person in one evening or a week is like saying that you can educate a person in a single evening. When a religious institution says that it, or any power in the universe can rave a person in a day or week, it is just the same kind of claim as a teacher saying he can educate a shild is a day or a week. Being saved and being educated are both never-endless processes. If one were absolutely lost to start with, you could no more save him than you could educate an absolute idiot.

One of the worst effects of the old time revival was this: At the close there was an absolute line running through the community separating families and friends. On one side were the good and the bad together, puffed up with spiritual Pride, bound for Paradise. All baggage of the world was abandoned. On the other side of the line were the good and the bad together, bound for operdition, those who were not saved. One is reminded here of an observation of Poskin's: "This puffing up is the first, last and fatalist sign verted children who teach their parents. Your The K. C. Star has certainly gone daffy.

The K. C. Star has certainly gone daffy.

Your converted dunces, who, having lived haif skeleton of the Plateacourse. their lives in cretinous stupefaction, suddenly awakening to the fact of there being a God, fancy themselves his peculiar messengers. Those of every sect who think that men can be saved by thinking rightly instead of doing rightly, these are the true fog children.

A Crown for a Crime

A CROWN FOR A CRIME

Murder Will Open Heaven's Galua--- Bible Chronology all Upset and Other Matters.

(By Scalawag.)

A crown for a crime. There is no disputing the fact that the surest way to get to heaven is to commit murder. Chester Gillette the blessed soul who committed a brutal muraer, who defied his guilt, who when he realized when it was going to be life for life, then confessed to his spiritual gadvisors and to God, that he was guilty of the crime, all of which ended in God's forgiveness and a seat in heaven among the sanctified. Dear Chester in his communication, concludes as follows: There is not one thing I have left undone which will bar me from facing myoGod knowing that my sins are forgiven, for I have been free and sins are forgiven, for frank in my talks with my spiritual advisors And God knows where I stand. "My task is done, the victory won." through the blood of his victim Miss Grace Brown. The creed has no doubt consigned Grace Brown to the care of the devil as she had no time for repentence. But what of that! Did not the murderers spiritual adviser see to oit that criminal was landed in heaven where as crown and a harp of a thousand strings was waiting for him, including Abraham's bosom wherein Chester could rest after his long trip to the place pre pared for him from the foundation of the world. A reward for crime is simply a bait for others to pick at, who have a grudge believing as they do that if their animosity leads to murder they can make themselves all right with God through the medium of spiritual instruction from some preacher stands the trick of absolution. As for myself I can only have contempt for such exhibitions of divine justice, and if I had a son, I would rather see him face the issue with a stubborn will than make the claim that for a crime he had consulted the deed had given him a place among the angels through the blood of the innocent. A crown for a crime is the last resort for the coward, and murderers are quite sure of that heaven of rest so gellantly earned. It is not at all likely that a' renegade like Chester Cillette would ever have put on an assumption of plety had he not murdered 0 Brown and if it requires the life of some person to bring a wretch to repentance, the sooner such a scape goat belief is buried in oblivion the hetter.

Upsetting the Bible.

I am indebted to the K. C. Star for the inthe Argentine Congregational church will have a minstrel show in the church on Friday The members of the society will appear 90 blackface. It is evident that the young peonle desire to liven things up a little end they know that a negro minstrel Oexercise brighten the gloom of the place and will give

appeared after 6 millon years in a Kansas chalk bed. Does not the Star know that the world is only 6 thousand years old Was I not brought up to believe that if I could And did not our Sunday school teacher im-press that fact on our minds and now for the

Star to add 5 million 9 hundred and 94 thousand years to the age of the world is certainly poking fun at its readers and to add injury to our minds it again in its issue of April 3rd. displays the skeleton of the three-toed horse of wo milion years ago. Perhaps the Star thinks it can bull fool us I mean bull doze us in this wanton manner but if it is not careful, it will be compelled to go to some unchristian country , for its subscribers as we will have it excluded form the mails for publishing obscene litera-

It has been quite dry in this part of the world and gyerybody has been wishing that it Well last night it rained and to day everybody is exclaiming; What a beautiful day. How the buds on the trees will burst and bloom and see how clean everyting is with all the dust washed away. There is another side to it however. When we step on the ground, the soles of our shoes are sure to get dirty if not muddy and along the walks in places can be seen muddy water and the weds are sure to start up in our gardens and that means work with the hoe. I don't know what kind of weather we will have in the next world but I do know that in this world it is dry or it is wet. It is bound to be the one or the other. I am generally satisfied no matter if it is muddy or dusty but I'll be darned if I prefer mud to walk in neither do I like to be blinded with Some men are eternally kicking and some men ought to be kicked.

THE PRODIGAL'S RETURN.

One time I said an awful oword, I really did, o An' pa was angry when he heard, An' so I hid. An' they was huntin' everywhere, An' my! I give 'em such a scare! Don't be mad 'cause I didn't care, OI was jist a kid.

But when it got all dark an' cold Why I was scared, For en' I wasn't over bold, And 'en I cared. could see lights dancin' here an' there, o An' they was huntin' everywhere, An' when the found me, I didn't care
If I had sweared.

0 But when maw called me her poor child, An' didn't scold; An' paw looked mad but soon got mild

'cause I was cold, An' maw got clothes, 'cause mine was wet, For it had rained -- why 'en you bet I was sorry I sweared, an' I'm sorry yet, So don't you scold.

THE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL.

For a practical, common-sense endorsement of the Correspondence School, we commend our readers to the following, taken from the Lineville (Ia.) Tribune:

"Realizing the vast amount of ignorance o among the masses regarding science the Blade has started a Correspondence School that the most humble may become educated at home and with less expense than thousands are out for their whisky.